

## Dipper goes to Taco Bell... To commit Operation: Soda Steal and nothing else

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/59408224) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/59408224>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Teen And Up Audiences</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings</a>
Category:	<a href="#">Gen</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Gravity Falls</a>
Relationships:	<a href="#">Dipper Pines &amp; Mabel Pines</a> , <a href="#">Bill Cipher &amp; Dipper Pines</a> , <a href="#">No Romantic Relationship(s)</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Dipper Pines</a> , <a href="#">Mabel Pines</a> , <a href="#">Lemon Demon</a> , <a href="#">Neil Cicierega</a> , <a href="#">Gordon Ramsay</a> , <a href="#">Tobey Maguire</a> , <a href="#">Bill Cipher</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Inspired by Dipper Goes to Taco Bell (Gravity Falls)</a> , <a href="#">But nothing from the original fic happen</a> , <a href="#">Taco Bell</a> , <a href="#">Operation: Soda Steal</a> , <a href="#">Swearing</a> , <a href="#">Crack</a> , <a href="#">Crack Treated Seriously</a> , <a href="#">Mountain Dew Baja Blast - Freeform</a> , <a href="#">Lemon Demon References</a> , <a href="#">But are they really references when he's actually in the fic</a> , <a href="#">Minor Character Death</a> , <a href="#">Guns</a> , <a href="#">Dinosaurs</a> , <a href="#">Bill Cipher summons portals from different dimensions</a> , <a href="#">Bill makes a temporary truce with Dipper</a> , <a href="#">Hell's Kitchen (Gordon Ramsey)</a> , <a href="#">Knife fights</a> , <a href="#">Minor Drug Reference</a> , <a href="#">I spent too much time on this monstrosity</a> , <a href="#">shitpost</a> , <a href="#">I'm gonna post an actual story that isn't crack soon</a> , <a href="#">No Beta: We die like Dipper and Mable in the original Dipper Goes to Taco Bell fic</a> , <a href="#">probably out of character but I haven't actually seen more than maybe 2 episodes of this show so idk</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-10-03 Words: 3,751 Chapters: 1/1

# **Dipper goes to Taco Bell... To commit Operation: Soda Steal and nothing else**

by [AxolKat42](#)

## Summary

Last year, me and one of my IRL friends decided to read the original Dipper Goes to Taco Bell fanfiction for a video that I have since deleted (because what else do you do a week before your birthday). During that cringe fest she said something about making an alternate ending to the original fanfic where Dipper commits Operation: Soda Steal instead of... What happens in the original fic. If you don't know what happens in the original Dipper Goes To Taco Bell fanfiction, then do yourself a favor and don't look into it. If you decide to still look into however, then don't come crying to me if you get traumatized from it.

## Notes

I'm pretty sure I spelled Bill Cipher and Gordon Ramsay's names wrong through out the whole fic, but I wanna focus on my Punch-Out and ARMS fanfics more so I don't really care to fix it tbh.

Dipper entered his and Mabel's room in the Mystery Shack. Their parents sent them to stay with their Grunkle Stan in Gravity Falls for the summer so they could get some fresh air and touch some grass. A lot of crazy shit had happened in the month they had already stayed there. Seriously, if you showed this place to a conspiracy theorist, they would have a stroke because of all the paranormal crap that happens here. But right now, he wasn't preparing for another paranormal heist with his twin, he was there for a much more important reason. He was planning on going to the strange Taco Bell in the woods that Wendy (the cashier of the gift shop at the Mystery Shack) had told him about.

Next to his bed was his backpack that laid atop a strange book of gibberish with the number 1 on the cover. He had already borrowed a couple bucks from the tip jar in the gift shop he and Mabel would work at on occasion, now all he needed to grab was his bag. He slipped the straps over his shoulders before turning back to the door he came from. On his way out though, he decided to ask if Mabel wanted anything. She was currently staring at the ceiling while listening to a strange album she found called "Lemon Demon Spirit Phone" on the record player in the room, and the album was currently in the middle of some kind of song about a "soft fuzzy man". Dipper didn't really get the lyrics but at least the tune was catchy.

He walked over to his sister's bed and asked her "Hey Mabel, I'm going to the Taco Bell that Wendy told me about, you want anything while I'm there?"

Mabel looked up from the ceiling and looked at him. "Can you see if they got any churros? I've been dying for something sweet recently."

Dipper nodded as he exited the door to their room.

So here he was, standing outside the mysterious Taco Bell in the woods. In one hand was his compass, and on his back was something very important. On the surface, it was just a regular looking backpack, but inside was an emptied out gasoline canister with a tube attached to it that led to a funnel tapped to the inside of a large Taco Bell drink cup. Today he was going to make history.

He was going to commit Operation: Soda Steal.

Now I know what you're probably thinking: "Why would someone steal soda in such an elaborate manner when they could just buy it from the store?"

Normally I would agree with you, but the soda he was going to steal was way more than just some soda. Dipper was planning on stealing the Taco Bell's Mountain Dew Baja Blast. It was sold nowhere else so the only way to get it was at Taco Bell. Dipper would be damned if he had to go to that filthy restaurant anytime he just wanted some soda. He had gone to one of the locations near his house back home, and the bathrooms nearly made him vomit out the taco he had consumed prior to going in. In fact, it was that very Baja Blast that prevented him from doing so, surprisingly enough.

If he wanted this plan to succeed, he'd need to make sure there wasn't too many people there and that no one would catch on to what he was doing. He walked through the doors and took

a look at the interior. It looked as though the place hadn't had it's furniture replaced in at least two decades, as the all the tables and chairs were white with purple, teal, and pink accents. There were only five other customers with a single employee behind the cash register who was clearly being paid bellow minimum wage with how much he looked like he didn't give a shit.

Dipper walked up to the counter as the bored out of his skull cashier stared at him in pure boredom. "Hello, welcome to Taco Bell, how may I help you?" he asked in a clearly irritated way. Dipper couldn't blame the guy, he'd probably be the same way if he were in his shoes.

"I'd like four tacos please." Dipper said in as chill of a way as possible. He was high-key sweating bullets hoping and praying this would go well.

"Anything else?" The cashier yawned.

"I guess two things of churros and a large drink."

"That'll be 10.34 dollars"

He gave the cashier his money that he had saved in his pocket before taking the large cup and receipt. The employee went into the back and left the counter unattended to. It was kind of tempting to raid the cash register for all it was worth because of that dumb fuck's incompetency, but Dipper wasn't as equally stupid. He was there to steal Baja Blast, not go to jail for robbing a random Taco Bell in the middle of the woods. Now where was I... Oh yeah, back to the heist!

Dipper walked over to the soda fountain before looking around to make sure no one was watching him. Once he knew the coast was clear, he swapped the cup the employee gave him for the one in his bag. He placed the cup to the dispenser that had Baja Blast and started the grueling process of trying to fill the gas canister in his bag without getting caught. Thank Christ he asked if Mable wanted anything, that way he'd have an even higher chance of not being caught. Hopefully the other customers wouldn't rat him out if they caught wind of anything.

A few minutes had passed by and he was still at the fountain. He was starting to wonder where the cashier had went but otherwise didn't care, so long as it gave him more time. It was only then that he realized the whole place had gone quite. He looked around and saw that everyone had left, say for a couple half eaten tacos left on the once occupied tables. He looked up at the ceiling for a second and realized something absolutely horrible.

The Taco Bell had security cameras.

Dipper was scared shitless to say the least. One question he had though was why the hell would an old and partially unheard-of Taco Bell in the middle of the paranormal woods need a security system. But then he realized that, "oh yeah it's so people like me won't steal their Baja Blast." It was at that very moment he heard someone running before coming to a halt.

"IT'S BEEN 20 MINUTES WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU STILL AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN?!" Shouted an employee that looked like a budget version of James Bond. He

was also holding a paper bag that contained the things Dipper had ordered.

"I wasn't here for 20 minutes-" Dipper tried to gaslight him but was suddenly interrupted by a stock sound effect of guns being whipped out. Looking around, he saw all the customers and even the employees in the back had returned and whipped out many different guns on him. He even saw a baby that looked no older than maybe one year old holding an AK-47 while his mom held his iPad and a mini gun. Why would a parent give their child a gun? Hell if I know, but at least that baby isn't watching Cocomelon anymore.

Dipper stood there in silence for 420 seconds before leaping after the cashier that had his order before everyone started shooting at him. He ducked behind the counter with his paper bag in hand before doing a barrel roll to one of the unoccupied tables. The cup and tube attached to his contraption had been disconnected and he could only pray that all the Baja Blast didn't leak out of his bag. Everyone suddenly wasn't interested in shooting at him anymore as they all started shooting at each other. He even saw the baby from earlier get his brains blown out by a double barrel shotgun.

Just as he was about to get up from the table to book it out the door, the entire building started to shake like there was an earthquake. The roof of the building was ripped off by a giant light blue T-Rex. On top of its back was a man in a black button up with long sleeves. He was also wearing a pair of silver glasses and he had brown hair that he had slicked to the side. Dipper was incredibly confused as to what he was staring at. He knew Gravity Falls was paranormal to hell and back, but this was just ridiculous!

"WHO IN THE ACTUAL HELL ARE YOU?!" He screamed in pure fear and confusion.

"I am Neil Cicierega aka Lemon Demon, and I am riding a dinosaur to promote my album Dinosaurchestra." The strange man replied.

That name sounded incredibly familiar to Dipper. Then he remembered the album his sister Mabel was listening to earlier. He probably should've taken the hint that Lemon Demon wasn't an actual demon that was a lemon, but he was not expecting him to look like that. Still, that begged the question where the actual fuck he got the dinosaur from? Those fuckers went extinct thousands of years ago yet he was standing face to face with one???

Yeah... There's a reason he stopped asking things after his sister was catfished by a bunch of gnomes in a trench suit.

Dipper started to run because if he knew anything about T-rexs, it was that they eat meat. Did it look like he wanted to die at the hands of a creature being piloted by an insane man in glasses? No. He in fact did NOT look like it.

He memorized the layout of these woods the same as his binder of Pokemon cards back home. Having to run and fight from a bunch of aliens/demons on a nearly daily basis would do that to you. He eventually rolled into an abandoned building that appeared to have once been a science museum. There were a lot of diagrams and models of planets and other science-y things. Next to a rather peculiar model of a strand of DNA, he saw a ray gun. Why was there a ray gun in an abandoned museum? Hell if he knew, but at this point he really didn't care.

He picked it up right as the ceiling was ripped off and eaten by the deranged dinosaur. He aimed the gun at it's jaw and fired. A bright green ray hit the supposedly extinct creature and it started to collapse to the ground. The thud it left was loud and nearly caused an earthquake. Neil was still alive though, since he had jumped away from the destruction his pet had caused and landed in front of Dipper like a cartoon character.

"Dude, why did you kill my dinosaur?" Neil asked in annoyance.

"You were trying to kill me!" Dipper yelled in frustration.

"It's not my fault my pet likes people so much! I wasn't trying before but now I'll actually try to kill you!"

It was at that very moment that Neil had pulled out a really really sharp knife and started to chase Dipper into the woods. This was one of the scariest moments in all of Dipper's life as he ran from Neil as he started singing about fighting him with the knife. But very quickly, the lyrics started to sound incredibly gay. I don't mean that in a homophobic way, just look up the lyrics to "Knife Fight" by Lemon Demon and you'll know that I'm not lying.

Anyway-

Dipper had been running for so long that he almost ran head first into the wall of the local diner. He ran through the doors and hid in the back of the kitchen. On the wall was a rack of knives that looked like they were made for Hell's Kitchen. Sure enough, looming over multiple scared employees was Gordon Ramsay. He was screaming at them because there was no lamb sauce in sight.

"WHERE'S THE LAMB SAUCE?!" He screamed at the poor minimum wage employees.

One of the employees babbled something about how the lamb sauce was right behind him, but he ignored them as he continued his tyrant. It was then that Neil had busted through the doors like a deranged version of the Kool Aid Man. Everyone looked over at him in bewilderment as to who the hell this man was. Gordon was first to speak up as he asked Neil "What the fuck are you doing in my kitchen you donkey?!"

"A kid I am trying to murder is currently in your kitchen," Neil began to answer the chef that represented an out of control anger management group. "Now if you'll excuse me, I have a kid I need to kill."

"I'm not letting you kill a kid in my kitchen!" Gordon replied absolutely appalled. "That would cause so many health violations and I would lose one of my seventeen Michelin Stars!"

"Well, there's only one way to stop me." Neil holds up his sharp knife up to Gordon's throat. "You'll have to kill me yourself."

"If it's a fight you want..." Gordon and his group of scared shitless employees then whipped out those fancy looking knife skewers that are apparently used in Brazilian steakhouses. "Then let me cook, as the kids say!"

They then broke out into an all out duel with knives and skewers. It was like you took a bunch of pigs in a slaughterhouse and you tapped blades to them so they could kill each other. It was fucking radical. But Neil was gaining the upper hand, because he had killed all of Gordon's henchmen in cold blood. Gordon however was still keeping up with Neil and was duel wielding those skewers like the light swords from Beat Saber.

It was then that Dipper noticed a plastic container filled with lamb sauce on a near by counter. He grabbed it and threw it at Neil, coating him in the sauce. "Ah shit." Neil commented under his breath. Gordon then leaped after Neil and started mauling him like he was a pitbull named Princess and he had gotten a hold of an unaccompanied five year old. Once he was done he put Neil on the ground as he laid motionless.

For a moment it seemed like he had died. But that couldn't be further from the truth. He got up from the ground, posing like Hatsune Miku in the Mesmerizer music video. Then in the Corner of Dipper's eye, he saw someone bust in through the wall. It was Tobey Maguire, and he was wearing his edge lord evil clothes. He shot black emo webs and killed Gordon on the spot. He then started doing his epic as fuck dance from Spider-Man 3 over his corpse.

While Neil and Tobey are distracted, Dipper attempts to exit through the hole made by Tobey but is almost immediately spotted by the two. "GET BACK HERE!" They shouted at him in unison.

Dipper ran through the trees of Gravity Falls in a desperate attempt to save himself from two well known celebrities turned crazed killers. They sung a duet version of some strange ass song about two trucks... Having sex??? Dipper wasn't really sure if that's what they actually were singing about, but he was too busy running for his life to care.

Everything was a blur, but next thing he knew he had found himself hiding in the decrepit bathroom of a strange rundown restaurant. If he remembers correctly, this used to be the same diner him and Mable would go to. Next to the door that was only barely hiding him was a shotgun. He knew it was illegal to fire a gun without a license, but it was a life or death situation.

Outside the door he could hear Neil and Tobey singing in unison about America.

"No stars to night just fireworks and eagles in the skyyyyyy!" Neil sang.

"The founding fathers-" Tobey began before suddenly being caught off by Dipper yelling the word "DIE".

Dipper then blew a hole in Tobey's chest and he fucking died. Neil was flabbergasted by this. Right as he was about to react, Dipper shot him and sent him flying through the ceiling of the rundown diner.

"I'VE HAD E-FUCKING-NOUGH!" He screamed in rage. When he lowered his gun he had a brief moment of clarity. Was he finally dead? Could he finally go home?

Dipper exited the long abandoned diner, breathing in the crisp air of the forest. For a moment he finally felt safe. Not just from what happened, but from every other batshit insane thing

that happened to him during the summer. It took him a while to register the sound of a train roaring into his ears. But then he remembered that the train station didn't reach that far into the woods.

He looked to his left and started screaming while running. Chasing him down was Neil Cicerega, and he was driving a train right at him while magical train tracks spawned from the void. He was singing some demented song about showing him model trains in his basement while beating up the president of a train club. Dipper didn't even bother asking what he was even talking about anymore, he just kept on running for his life while screaming his lungs out. He wouldn't be able to talk tomorrow if he kept this up.

"I SAID FUCK YOU WHO THE FUCK NEEDS A PUNK ASS CHOO CHOO CREW ANYWHO?!" The lemon themed demon of a man continued to sing.

Dipper kept on running through the forest from the mad man on the train. For a moment he genuinely thought he was going to die. Ironical isn't it, he survived so much paranormal crap and yet this was how he was going to die. By the time he stopped running, he had reached the end of the forest with nowhere else to turn. This is it, this is the point where he dies a sad death to a strange man with glasses...

That was until a strange portal appeared in front of the train and sucked it in. Neil screamed in fear as he was dragged back into the abyss. The portal closed and Dipper was left to question what the hell just happened. Suddenly, a strange triangle shaped man with a single eye and a top hat appeared in front of him.

Wait a second... IT'S BILL CYPHER OH GOD! Dipper was just about to panic when he heard Bill talking. "I take a break from guarding the my dimension for one minute, and the closest thing I had to a human manages to escape and cause chaos without letting me join him."

Dipper wanted to ask Bill why he helped him, but he was too tired to care anymore. He got up from the ground and was about to walk home to enjoy some Baja Blast in peace when Bill started to directly talk to him.

"Uhh... Dipper?" The Dorito shaped TumblrSexyMan said.

"Ugh, what Bill?" Dipper asked annoyed.

"I think your backpack has a leak in it."

Dipper immediately went stiff upon hearing that. He immediately checked the bottom and saw that the contraption he set up had broken and no longer had any Baja Blast left in it. At this point, Dipper was completely done with life and was honestly thinking about killing himself. That was until Bill said something that had him a bit intrigued.

"Is this about that Mountain Dew Baja Blast stuff I've been hearing about?" He asked the completely pissed off Dipper.



"Yes... Why do you ask?" Dipper asked skeptically. This was the same guy who was constantly threatening both him and his sister's lives.

"I think they started selling that stuff in my dimension, you wanna form a temporary truce to get some?"

Dipper was unsure if he should take this offer. On one hand this eye of the illuminati looking creature threatened his life multiple times... But at the same time he needed that Baja Blast fix. That and he also had a feeling he would be killed if he said no.

With no other options, he replied to Bill's offer by saying- "Sure, but only if you promise not to kill me."

Bill simply laughed as he spawned a portal into his dimension. "I can't promise anything kid!" He then kicked Dipper into the portal before flying in with him.

When Dipper had finally landed, he saw just what kind of nightmare realm he had ended up in. Everything was so terrifying that the author physically cannot type about anything in that universe. Just know that it's basically what would happen if you decided to watch Weirdmagenddo while high on both LSD and weed at the same time. Dipper was so scared in fact that he had to shield his eyes while Bill attempted to guide him to that shop he mentioned.

After a while of blindly following the demon of chaos through his amalgamations, they eventually found themselves in a grocery store. It looked like one of those liminal spaces that Dipper would find on YouTube sometimes. He wouldn't be surprised if this universe was where some of those images came from. He didn't care about that right now though, he just wanted to get that Baja Blast and get the hell out of there.

Bill carried a big box of 12 cans of Baja Blast to one of the cash registers. No one was at the register so they just stole it. They left the shop and Bill summoned one of his portals back to Dipper's dimension. Dipper went through the portal back to the now destroyed Taco Bell. Bill gave him a wink and closed the portal.

Now Dipper was left to think about what just happened in the past 24 hours with a box of Baja Blast. Actually, he should probably avoid thinking about what happened. The last thing he wanted to do was go insane while thinking about what he found in Bill's dimension. At least not before he got to drink what he was searching for in the beginning. He took a can from the box, cracked it open, and gave it a swig.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!